A CALENDAR STARTS ON NEW YEAR'S . . .

. . . so, if you have not yet ordered your 1969 Peace Calendar, do so now. It commemorates the centenary of Gandhi's birth, featuring selections from his writings, photographs and other graphic material.

The price—necessarily slightly higher than last year—is $1.75 apiece, $5 for three, $10 for six—postpaid. Gift cards will be inserted upon request.

NOVEMBER
DECEMBER
1968

WRL NEWS

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ON THE TELEPHONE (TAX) WIRE

by Maris Cakars

On November 29, the day after Thanksgiving, some New Yorkers celebrated a local holiday, Hang Up on War Day. They assembled at the main telephone company office, and paid their telephone bills but not the tax. Then they walked to the nearest post office, and attempted to purchase with the tax a money order to be sent to the Canadian Friends Service Committee for the purchase of medical supplies for North and South Vietnam. The government considers this to be trading with the enemy, an illegal act. Similar actions have twice taken place on the West Coast with considerable success.

Among the new telephone tax refusers who have contacted us lately are a member of the Oregon House of Representatives and the Fourteenth Avenue Methodist Church of Detroit, Mich. Rev. Richard Venus of Fourteenth Ave. Methodist writes that "our church has about 150 members located in the slums of Detroit, and several people have sons in Vietnam or about to be sent there. They agreed that this was the best way they could support their sons."

Meanwhile the Internal Revenue Service is getting after New York's Washington Square Methodist Church about unpaid phone taxes, but Rev. Finley Schaef continues to "hold the line." And Rev. Ashton Jones, a long time tax resister, had his car seized because of $17 in unpaid phone taxes. The local newspaper, the Oceanside, Calif. *Blade-Tribune* commented: "Crucifying little men like Rev. Jones for $17 while millionaires go scot free without paying a cent is just a little more than most can stomach. This situation is bad enough, but the IRS's way of collecting Rev. Jones piddling $17 was outrageous. Taking a family's only car to pay a small bill is the ultimate of bureaucratic steamrolling. It's high time conscience returned to government, for tyranny of this sort belongs on the other side of the Iron Curtain."

Back Home from Leafleting in Moscow and Budapest

photo by Maury Englander

This photo of Vicki Rovere and Robert Eaton was taken at Kennedy International Airport, New York, following their return from Moscow and Budapest where on September 24 they distributed leaflets paralleling the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia with the U.S. invasion of Vietnam.

They were the two U.S. participants in a War Resisters International leaflet distribution, timed simultaneously for Moscow, Budapest, Warsaw and Sofia. The leaflet distributors were organized into four international teams.

The team which journeyed to Moscow was the smallest including only two persons; Vicki Rovere, from the U.S. and Andrew Papworth from England. Both were arrested seconds after they started distributing their leaflets about 100 yards apart in Pushkin Square. They were interrogated, held under guard overnight and deported the following afternoon.

The team of five which journeyed to Budapest and which included Robert Eaton, was the only one whose members were actually jailed prior to deportation. They spent three days in a Hungarian political prison which, according to Eaton's description, was reminiscent of Arthur Koestler's "Darkness at Noon." They were isolated from each other and from other prisoners, their identities were kept secret from the guards, the lights in their individual cells were kept on day and night and in the daytime they were prohibited from reclining on their bunks.

PROMINENT PERSONS APPEAL FOR WORLDWIDE CO RIGHTS

Prominent individuals from several countries have joined in signing a War Resisters International appeal for legal recognition of conscientious objection the world over. They include Max Born, Alfred Kastler and Abbé Pierre (all Nobel prize winners), Fenner Brockway, Josue de Castro, Danilo Dolci, Jayprakash Narayan, Michael Tippett, Benjamin Spock and Martin Niemoller.

"Although the Universal Declaration of Human Rights implies the right of conscientious objection, in many countries and situations COs are refused their basic right," the appeal points out. "Human Rights Year could bring freedom to COs if YOU TAKE ACTION." (Petitions available from WRL.)

On Election Day, We Voted With Our Bodies

by Stan Kohls (Secretary of Los Angeles WRL)

A few days before my induction refusal, the rhetoric of Resistance seemed to become actuality for me. Friends noticed that I'd become more open; I was relating even better to my class at school (third grade and black); music I'd often heard before exerted a stronger power on me; my motorcycle rides became more expressive of freedom I was experiencing; my life was in my own hands, and my personal liberation was at hand. I'd made my scene clear to my parents, friends, colleagues, neighbors . . . anyone who'd listen. I was free!

On Election Day—the morning of my induction—my alarm clock refused to work for the first time in 14 years. Sean, the 11-year-old living next door, was late to my apartment and almost didn't make it. I spent too much of the night thinking instead of sleeping, and it seemed too early in the morning for anything reasonable. Nevertheless, we piled into the SAAB and made a few stops to pick up some friends, including a Vietnam vet turned Resister, now working for an underground paper. Things were going to go well, after all.

There were almost 200 people at St. Joseph's church, including the Franciscan priest, Father Schlumpf, who had turned in his card some months ago and was going to be refusing induction today also. A number of Franciscans were gathered to support him, all in their robes—I would have preferred just the suit and collar . .. there were enough hippie-types in the Resistance support group. I was, however, cheered to notice that Rabbi Levy had made it; that sort of evened things out.

There was a short ceremony held by the Brothers, including a bread-breaking and sharing, and the Rabbi read from Jeremiah. St. Francis' prayer was moving: "Lord, make me an instrument of your peace / Where there is hatred / let me bring love . . ." That's where it was at.

We walked to the induction center, about 5 minutes away. I started getting used to the robes, and the singing took some of the chill out of the air. There were about another hundred at the induction station, including my parents, and friends whom I'd spent the past 2 weeks rounding up. It occurred to me that it would be much harder to be doing this all alone, and I hoped that I'd have the courage to do it unsupported when the time came. But it was good to see friends.

We stood outside for a while, answering press questions, hugging friends, exchanging greetings, singing. One of the Brothers produced an envelope and began the collection of draft cards. One by one, 5 Brothers put their cards into the envelope, each saying a few words. A World War II vet added his to the envelope, burning another card and making a speech. And then the beautiful surprises: a friend that I'd talked Resistance with, very straight, unaffiliated with any group, unexpectedly added his card; I hugged him and my tears mixed with his . . . his final act of love and support, his performance of personal liberation. And another card . . . and another. Another friend, engineer for North American Aviation, obviously deeply moved, disturbed, anguished, his hand moving toward his wallet . . . and then away again. Perhaps next time . . .

Another man who had been ordered to report for induction moved toward us; he was going to refuse also. We joined hands and entered the induction station. Our new refuser asked Father Schlumpf to marry him and his girl that weekend: a strange juxtaposition of love and joy against the oppressive regimentation of the induction center. While Father Schlumpf and the other refuser (Bill something) got their packets, I went straight for one of the orientation rooms and began to speak with the guys inside. Father Schlumpf joined me after a few moments, and we were immediately blocked by military staff. They isolated the three of us in a room, gave me my packet, which I immediately tore up and tossed into a nearby trash can. This seemed to disturb them quite a bit more than anything I'd done . . . destruction of government property. My comment that the gas ovens of Nazi Germany were also government property was not well received. One young sergeant was amazed that a Franciscan priest was engaging in such nonsense; he was from Latin America, and had seen the "wonderful work the Brothers have done." Schlumpf repeated a bit of St. Francis' prayer and elaborated. The young sergeant was obviously deeply moved and seemed to want to talk more, but his 'superiors' moved him away from us. A cameraman from some Establishment paper had wormed his way into the room with us and was madly taking pictures. There was a hassle with him, and he left, mumbling something about the First Amendment and freedom of the press. Another hassle as to who destroyed my file: some officer seemed to think Schlumpf had destroyed his, and no one would believe us. Finally they pulled the pieces out of the trash and told me to go. Father Schlumpf and just-plain-Bill followed a bit later. We'd done our "thing", and now we had only to wait for the government to do their thing on us. Lord, Make me an instrument of your peace . . .

PUERTO RICAN DRAFT TRIALS START

by Thomas Dorney
(WRL representative in Puerto Rico)

On November 12, José del Carmen Garcïa Miranda went on trial in San Juan for induction refusal. Garcïa Miranda is the first of over 100 Puerto Rican induction refusers scheduled to stand trial between now and next April. He is being defended by the firm of Rabinowitz, Boudin & Standard, together with a team of Puerto Rican lawyers.

Garcïa Miranda is being tried by jury against his wishes and those of his attorneys. The defense feels that in Puerto Rico only middle and upper-class urban entrepreneurs know enough English to serve on federal juries.

The first and second days of the trial were taken up with procedural questions. The jury was picked before noon of the first day and dismissed until the morning of November 14.

November 19 is a national holiday in Puerto Rico. It was celebrated with a mass protest demonstration outside the federal building, uniting all Puerto Rican pro-independence and anti-draft groups.

* * *

UP TIGHT WITH THE DRAFT is now available in Spanish at the same price as the English edition (10c, 12 for $1, 100 for $5). Orders should be airmailed to Puerto Rican Peace Center, Box 22940, University Station, San Juan, Puerto Rico 00931.

After a month in prison, the Milwaukee 14, a group of Catholics who took action similar to that of the Catonsville 9, were released following reduction of their bail from $400,000 to $65,000.

THOSE WHO BREAK

by Oliver Hirsch

An ex-GI who, along with 8 others, (Nine for Peace) did break with the military last July by publicly resigning from the armed forces.

The "good soldier" in the Armed Forces of the United States is the ideal product of American education, military training and both military and American attitudes. The successfully trained soldier has achieved an almost total lack of self respect. By being drilled and regimented from the first years of his education, he has become convinced that he is only a part of a machine, that he has no individuality, and that, being basically bad, he must constantly strive to become good. To be "good" means that he must fit quietly into the status quo . . . that he never makes "waves." There is no need to explore the means by which this country educates men as to their individual meaninglessness. Suffice it to say that often if a man is treated like shit for extended periods of time, he will, eventually, respond as such.

Because a soldier has reached a point where his own life is unimportant in his own eyes, it is virtually impossible to convince him that the lives of others are important. Having been taught that his life and feelings are inconsequential, he looks upon other lives in the same light. Armed with this outlook, wanton murder and the destruction of lives are rather easily perpetrated. The soldier can be easily convinced that the imperialistic goals of his country ("right or wrong . . .") are far more important than mere human lives, and, therefore, he will die or kill for these goals without much difficulty.

The hope for any resistance movement to succeed within the military depends on the "awakening" of each "cog" in that machine. Each individual soldier must become aware of the importance and responsibilities of his life, and must realize the meaning of what this country is attempting to do with and to him. Educating soldiers and potential soldiers as to value of human life is the responsibility of the radical movement. Attempts towards this have been made in such forms as demonstrations, teach-ins, and in literature directed towards the GI. These means have helped to stimulate some sort of awareness among GI's, but genuinely educating these men involves a far greater task.

We must be able to provide a working, viable community in which our humanistic ideals are actually lived. To convince a man that his way of living is wrong, we must be able to provide a workable, livable alternative. To many men, the act of absenting themselves without leave from the military is the first break from the Establishment. It behooves us to show these men that a community exists outside of the Establishment which will provide for them, and in which they can not only live, but live meaningfully. It is not enough to tell a soldier that it is his responsibility as a human being to put down his weapon; we must be able to offer him a place to live and a way of living weaponless.

The potential military resister has many needs for which we must provide. The act of going AWOL is almost always the initial act of resistance, and it is our job to be able to cope with the problems of military "dropout." He needs housing, food, legal advice, often psychiatric and medical care, and, perhaps most important, sympathy and understanding. If he plans to go back to the Military to try to achieve discharge, he will need counseling as to the various means by which he can do this, and to the likelihood of any of these means succeeding. If he intends to desert, he needs to be made aware of the difficulties which he will encounter, the kinds of risks involved, and the probability of success or failure. If he intends to overtly resist, he must be informed of the risk involved and of the outcome of previous acts of resistance. Providing information to the men seeking the first two alternatives mentioned above involves little more than gathering information on our part. The third alternative mentioned, resistance, involves much more.

Pvt. Ronald Lockman refused orders to Viet Nam. He is serving two years of hard labor at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas. The Nine for Peace publicly resigned from the military, and seven of these men are serving terms ranging from two to four years at hard labor. Jack Robinson, one of the Nine, has been refused discharge by the Marine Corps, and is presently in his third week of noncooperation and fasting with his demise as the only foreseeable resolution. Twenty-seven prisoners at the Presidio Army Base in San Francisco sang freedom songs to protest the shotgun murder of a fellow prisoner. These men are faced with the death penalty for mutiny. Stockades across the country are brimming with political prisoners, and it appears that the military intends to continue absorbing dissenters into its many penal institutions. The penalties for dissent will almost assuredly increase in severity.

Potential resisters must be made aware of the dangers involved in overt displays of dissent. I find myself, as a military counselor, assuming the role of the Devil's Advocate when speaking to a man who seems intent on resisting the military machine from within. It takes great strength to be able to continue to resist in a stockade cell, and, if I can break his strength down while the man is still relatively free, I have protected him from the pains of being broken by the professional persecutors who are employed by our government as stockade guards. If a man continues to choose resistance as his alternative, having understood the kinds of treatment the military offers resisters, we owe him our respect and admiration.

Resistance within the military—whether covert or overt —will depend, to a very large extent, on the viability of alternatives to the military oriented Establishment. I feel that it is the burden of those of us within the movement to provide those alternatives. Soldiers have been shown how horrible and cruel life can be: it is up to us to show them how beautiful it should and can be.

Though WRL was ordered to vacate its office by August 30, we still are at 5 Beekman Street and looking for new quarters. WRI has moved from suburban Enfield into London and is located at 3 Caledonian Road, London N 1 (next to Peace News which is at No. 5).

For pouring black paint into Boston draft files in June, Suzi Williams received an indeterminate sentence under the Youth Control Law and Frank Femia got a 1-year sentence to be served after he completes his current 4-year term for draft refusal.

David McReynolds, WRL field secretary who ran as the Peace & Freedom Party candidate for Congress in lower Manhattan, got 4099 votes or 5% of the total, placing fourth in a field of five.

WITH THE MILITARY

by David McReynolds

A pacifist who said "no" to the draft in 1952 and who has chosen to work for WRL since 1961

Pacifists believe, of course, in the humanity of all men and yet, when it comes to the military, we have been hard put to see the humanity of those in uniform. Generals, in our minds, are fat and stupid and evil. The poor privates, dragooned out of our slums, are often seen as brutish louts. I have resented this stereotype because I know it is not true. I grew up in a family with a good and loving grandfather who was an army colonel, and a father who was a Lt. Col., who shared much in common, existentially, with The Resistance. The men of The Resistance gave up their 2-S, 4-F, 1-0, etc., deferments to expose themselves to the full fury of the government. My father, safely over age when World War II began, with a family of three, reactivated his reserve status, cheated at the physical in order to pass, and went off to fight a war because that is what he felt he had to do.

Now, in the past year, we have begun to realize, as a movement, that those in the military are not merely brothers in an abstract sense. On July 17, 1968, nine young men out in San Francisco, deserters from the armed forces, publicly confronted the system of war, each of them chaining himself to a priest or minister, and waiting in the Howard Presbyterian Church until the authorities came. (Their story is movingly told with pictures as well as words in "The Nine for Peace," available from: NINE FOR PEACE, c/o St. Andrew's Church, Drake & Donahue, Marin City, Calif. Send 50c to cover costs). Our War Resisters League on the West Coast, which has so often led the way on other issues, was in the vanguard here, as well, and was closely involved from the beginning with these men, and with dozens of others who have passed through the San Francisco and Los Angeles offices of WRL. Increasingly we have found that those who are close to us are not just students, but men in the military.

Not only on the West Coast, but also in our own offices here at 5 Beekman and at the offices of the Atlanta Workshop in Georgia, we have found more time is being spent in counseling with men who are AWOL and need our help. "Sanctuary" actions have occured now in several major cities and WRL staff or members have been involved in a number of these.

At City College in New York, there was a 19-year-old army private, William Brakefield. On October 31 he was given sanctuary by the City College Commune in the ballroom at the Finley Student Center. At that time I was in the middle of a hectic campaign for Congress in Manhattan but took out time to go up and speak to those holding vigil around Bill Brakefield. I got there late and saw no point in speaking. The ballroom was a cheery, rather mindless shambles of students playing frizbee, wandering around, reading, listening to rock records, eating, sitting, lying, talking. In the midst of this was Bill Brakefield. I went over and introduced myself as being from WRL and when I shook hands with him there was in his grasp and in his eyes that fear heroes have before battle. He was terrified and in the midst of all the noise he was terribly alone. The frizbee players would not be going to jail except for a brief period when they resisted his impending arrest. He faced a court martial and military prison. He was 19. He had asked that the entire demonstration be nonviolent, that if violence broke out when students tried to block his arrest they were to yield to the police rather than be hurt. He was taking sanctuary but he was unwilling for a single person to be hurt. I asked him what brought him to his position and he began to discuss the war and how he felt it was wrong, and I said no, that wasn't what I meant—I wanted to know why he had moved beyond merely opposing this war to the concept of dealing gently even with the police. He could not really answer; it was something that had come from within him. And there at 19 he sat, frightened, serious, knowing exactly what he was doing, knowing what awaited him. There are some who cluck and wonder what the nation has done to deserve Johnson and Humphrey and Wallace and Nixon. My question is different—what have we done that we deserve a Bill Brakefield and from where does he come? What mystery is there in this society and in the human soul that we can find Bill Brakefield in our midst, determined to say "I love Russians, Vietnamese, and George Wallace"?

A few nights later Paul Blackburn called and said he and Allen Ginsberg and Ed Sanders were going up to CCNY to have a poetry reading at the sanctuary, and could I join them. I had to say no, that I was so desperately tired and nervous from campaigning that if I went to one more meeting I thought I'd flip out. But on Election Day I did go up, theoretically to speak at a rally in the ballroom, but again the scene was chaotic and it was pointless to try speaking. I had gone up in any event to comfort Bill, not to speak to the frizbee players, who generally hadn't impressed me. Bill was asleep on the floor with a young girl sleeping beside him her arm thrown over his shoulder, and I envied her because I would have wanted to comfort him, too, sleeping there fitfully with the noise around him, waiting for the Roman troops to arrive and bring him before Pilate. I asked several people to tell him I had come by to say hello. He was arrested on November 7, along with 158 persons, largely students. When he came before Judge Thomas G. Weaver the judge said "I admire your motives and your objectives. I hope all demonstrations in the future are as peaceful as yours", sentenced him to the seven days he had already served in jail, and released him. He was immediately taken into custody by military police and taken to Fort Devens to await courtmartial.

I've looked at one man in order that we can see the others better. The dozens, the hundreds, AWOL, in military prisons, a host of Christs who bless us with their courage.

These are hard times for the League. We are short of money because too many think our job is done now that the bombing is halted and because some drift away because we are not Left enough and others because we are too Left and not sufficiently bitter in denouncing those who, in desperation, turn to violence. Let them go, let them go. I think of the San Francisco Nine, I think of Bill Brakefield, and thank God I'm not yet so old that I am respectable. I thank God the League faces hard times, because it means we are doing our unique job. And I wonder what hidden grandeur there is in this rotting culture that we produce The Resistance, and men like Brakefield. These men are the heroes and they are the ones which make it both possible and necessary for us to continue.

PRISONERS FOR PEACE—1968

(To send holiday cards: in U.S.—6c, abroad—first class 13c, unsealed 6c. No personal messages permitted on cards)

U.S.A.

Federal Prison Camp, Allenwood, Pa.
Rod Alexander, Donald Baty, Philip Berrigan, Don Butler, Richard Cool, Tom Crawford, Steven Elliot, Francis Femia, Stanley Garland, David Gearey, Lloyd Hawkins, John Hayden, Gene Helm, Dan Kelley, Kenneth Lewis, David Miller, Eli J. Miller, David Mitchell, Charles Muse, Stephen Reid, Allan Solomonow, Raymond Stauffer, David Thompson, James Tod, Walter Vann Jones, Phillip Wallash, James Wilson, Omar Zimmermann

Federal Youth Center, Ashland, Ky.
Dan Bromley, Charles Thomas, Timothy Zimmer

Federal Correctional Institution, Danbury, Conn.
Peter Irons, Edmund Kittredge, Edward Oquendo

Federal Reformatory, El Remo, Okla., Thomas Jepson

Federal Youth Center, Englewood, Colo., John Akeson

Federal Correctional Institution, La Tuna, Anthony, N.M.—Tex.
Robert Franklin Bacson

United States Penitentiary, Lewisburg, Pa.
Richard B. Cley, Gary Hicks, Thomas Lewis, Jeremy Mott, David Reed, Jim Wessner

Federal Correctional Institution, Lompoc, Calif.
Bruce Barnes, Delbert Brown, Shorty Davis, Robert Lawrence, John Palmisano, James T. Rowland, Tony Victoria

United States Penitentiary, Marion, Ill.
Fred Avilies, Steven Thomson, Clifford Turner

United States Penitentiary, McNeil Island, Steilacoom, Wash.
Mel Acheson, Guy Colwell, Art Garcia, Marshall Kirkman, John Lopez, Bill Paulson, Dan Peebles, Dennis Raivo, V. Don Speer, Dave Stanfill, Herbert Sterter, John Simpkins

Federal Correctional Institute, Milan, Mich., Odis Johnson

Federal Prison Camp, Montgomery, Ala., Albert Carvella

Federal Reformatory, Petersburg, Va.
Jay Harker, Robert Talmanson

Federal Prison Camp, Safford, Ariz.
Louis Baltomeo, John Banks, Hiawatha Davis, Jr., Leonard Ray Davis, Frank Dolling, Joseph Maizlish, Richard Mussman, Dana Park

Federal Correctional Institute, Sandstone, Minn.
Robert Gilliam, Michael Hoffman, Irving Kurki, Michael Smith, Harold Storsve, Mark Suchy

Federal Correctional Institute, Seagoville, Tex.
Donald Trompler, Vorbie Vanderpool

Medical Center for Federal Prisoners, Springfield, Mo.
Daniel Fallon, Adrian Gorden, Gunnar Knutsen, Dennis Riordon, Douglas Roemer, Jeff Segal, Mike Vogler

Federal Correctional Institute, Tallahassee, Fla.
William Davis, William Ingle

Federal Penitentiary, Alderson, W. Va., Suzanne Williams

Camp Pendleton, Oceanside, Calif., John Robinson

Cannon Air Force Base, Clovis, N.M., Dale Noyd

Brooklyn, Naval Station, N.Y., Fred Patrick

Fort Devens, Ayer, Mass., Ray Kroll, Eric Rutan

Fort Dix, N.J.
Edwin Arnett, Philip Goguen, Peter Hallonmen, Sidney Koelling, Edmund Kujawa, Rudy Pau, Jeremy Tupper

Fort Hood, Texas, Albert Henry, David Marines, James R. Niles, Michael Patterson, Joseph Richmond, David Salisbury

Fort Jackson, S.C., Ronald Fogelman

Fort Leavenworth, Kan.
Douglas Bash, Michael Brachter, John Carr, George Davis, Thomas Goggin, Chuck Jones, Alan Killfoile, Howard Levy, Melvin Lindsay, Ronald Lockman, Russell Malone, Marshall Miller, Butch Scott, John Wells, John C. Wilson

Fort Lewis, Wash., Allan Wafkowski

Fort Monmouth, N.J., Joe Rittenauer

Fort Ord, Ca., Steve Anderson, James Seymour

Fort Riley, Kansas, Victor Bell, Russell Maline, Ronald Salinsky

Fort Sill, Okla., Melvin D. Hoit, Bruce Magee

Millington Naval Air Station, Memphis, Tenn.
William Kidd, Paul Collins Williams

Naval Correctional Institute, Portsmouth, N.H.
Dennis Ciesielskim, George Daniels, W. L. Harvey, William Kidd

New Port Naval Brig., R.I., Alan Loehner

Presidio, San Francisco, Ca.
George Davis, George Dounis, Keith Mather

Treasure Island, Ca., Dale Herrin, Paul Howard

Long Bien Stockade, Vietnam, Michael J. Walsh, Jr.

AUSTRALIA

Pentridge Goal, Coburg. Melbourne, Victoria, John Francis Zarb

FRANCE

Fresnes Prison, Cell VBR, *Davision* B, TD-*Fresnes*
G. Jacques

GERMAN DEMOCRATIC REPUBLIC

SVA Berlin Rummelsberg, 1000 Berlin-Rummelsberg
Werner, Ross

SPAIN

Prisión Militar, Lérida Buenaventura Zapatero Jiménez

Prisión Militar, de Cartagena Pablo Garcia Ubiaga

Prisión preventive, Aaiun, Spanish Sahara, Africa
Pedro Bueno Palacio

Castellar Burriana
Teodoro Benages Julian

Prisión Militar, Alicante
Vicente Fernandez Sirvent

Tercio Sahariano, Aaiun, Spanish Sahara, Africa
Francisco José Diez Ferrer

Prisión Militar de Santa Catalina, Cadiz
Vicente Rodríguez Alcalde, Pedro Juan Garcîa-Sánchez, Francisco Rodrîguez Pérez, Francisco Izuel Vasques, Fêlix Batista Silvera

Prisión Provincial de Barcelona, Barcelona
David Durán Góngora (Avda. Meridiana 129, 20, 1 a), Juan Cárbonell, Uria Francisco Díaz Moreno, Manuel Gutiérrez-Prados

Prisión Civil de Alcalá, Santo Tomãs, Alcalá de Henares, Madrid
Manuel Pena Martínez

Prisión Civil "La Modela", Prisión de Barcelona, BaBrcelona
Ismael Arnillas-Borrãs, Ramón Cáceres-Romacho

Campo Militar de Illecteas, Mallorca
Joaquin Naverrete Ejarque

Bir Eventrual, 4a Cia Sidi Ifni, Sahara, A.O.E.
Jose Fernández Vilches

Prisión de "la Mola", Mahón, Menorca, Balearic Islands
Emilio Bayo Iñiguez, Julia Bertrãn Prieto, Antonio Ligero, Martin, Antonio Sánchez Medina, Samuel Abellán-Gandía

Prisión Militar, Alacalã de Henares, Madrid
Carlos Fenoll-Avila, José Rodríguez-Parejo, Juan Tamargo Parra

Prisión Militar de la Principal, Aaiun, Spanish Sahara, Africa
Juan Garcia Sãez, Antonio Nicolas Perles (3° Tercio), Pedro Aloy-Meentet, Tomas Gil Andrés (3° Tehcio), Angel Sánchez-Morin, Juan Rodrífiues Segarra

Guartel Guzmãn el Bueno No. B, *Torreblanca, Sevilla*
Rafael Montalbán-Ortega

Comandancia Militar, Santa Catalina
Francisco Moreno Navas

Gonzalo Arias, Felix Villamerial
As no prison address for these 2 is available we suggest to send cards care of the Head of the State: Generalissimo Franco. Madrid, Spain.

SOVIET UNION

S.S.S.R., Mordovaskaya A.S.S.R., Stantsia Potma, Pochtovoye Otdelenie Leplei, U.S.S.R.
Galanskovu, Yuriyu; Alexandru, Ginsburgu; Alexeiu, Dobrovolskomu

S.S.S.R., Mordoxskaya A.S.S.R., Yavas, Poaschovy, Yaschik 385/1-6 U.S.S.R.
Sinyavskomu, Andreyu, Danielu, Yuliyu

As no addresses are available for the following, we suggest to write care of Chairman of the Supreme Council of the U.S.S.R., Nikolai Viktorovitch Podgorny, Moscow, U.S.S.R.
Pavel Litvinov, Larissa Daniel, Konstantin Babitsky, Vladimir Dremlyuga, Vadim Delone

ALTERNATIVE SERVICE CAMPS

Collective greetings can be sent to the following *Alternative Service Camp* addresses. Please note that these are *NOT* prison camp addresses.

DENMARK

Talsmaendene, Gribskovlejren, 3230 Graested
Talsmaendene, Kompedallejren, 7442 Engesvang
Militaernaegterne, Kofoeds Skole, Dronningensgade 34, Copenhagen S.

BELGIUM

Service Civil, rue Bonnechere, Kemexhee (par Oreye)

GERMAN FEDERAL REPUBLIC

Sozialdienstgruppe für Kriegs—dienstverweigerer 5300 Bonn-Venusberg Universitätskliniken
Sozialdienstgruppe für Kriegsdienstverweigerer 6900 Heidelberg Schloss Wolfsbrunner Weg 1-3
Sozialdienstgruppe für Kriegsdienstverweigerer 7800 Freiburg/Breisgau Wonnhalde 5
Sozialdienstgruppe für Kriegsdienstverweigerer 4813 Gadderbaum/Bielefeld Karl Siebold Weg 34
Sozialdienstgruppe für Kriegsdienstverweigerer 7400 Tubingen Herrenburger Str. 34

JAILED FOR BURNING DRAFT CARD

photo by Maury Englander

This photo shows Allan Solomonow, WRL executive committee member being accosted by a U.S. marshal who led him to an awaiting paddy wagon and to prison for one year for having burned his draft card. Alongside him is his newborn baby, Gregory (in the arms of his wife, Ofelia, whom the photo does not show). Surrounding him are a few of some 100 supporters who assembled at New York's federal courthouse (many with balloons and flowers) to give him a happy send-off—on October 16.

A month later, on November 14, another WRL executive committee member who had torn up his draft card—Bruce Dancis—was jailed in upstate New York. U.S. Judge Edmund Port imposed an indeterminate sentence under the Youth Correction Law and denied bail pending appeal. This means a maximum of six years with the extent of time served depending on "rehabilitation." Dancis, the first of many Cornell students to destroy his draft card, was one of the chief mobilizers of the draft card burning preceding the record-setting New York peace demonstration of April 15, 1967.

Peter Kiger, WRL staff member, faces trial on December 9 for having burned his draft card. Tom Cornell, WRL executive committee member, was released on November 22 after serving a 6-month sentence for draft card burning. Prosecution of all these cases started belatedly following last summer's Supreme Court decision upholding the law against destruction of draft cards.

COPS "COVER" DEMONSTRATION AS NEWSMEN

A new variety of police snooping was practiced in Tampa, Florida, on November 14 during a local WRL demonstration at the federal building marking national draft card turn-in day.

In line with Police Lieutenant R. H. Rivero's policy that police should be "used in every field possible trying to get information on the protestors," a sizeable number of cops posed as newspaper reporters for the occasion.

Requesting the cooperation of one of the genuine reporters, Police Chief J. C. Littleton asserted: "You're either with us or with them."

At one point, one of the disguised cops asked a professor who had addressed the demonstrators whether he advocated draft card burning. "That's a matter for each individual peson to decide," the professor replied.

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FINANCIAL PROBLEMS!

You will have by now received the fall fund appeal. This notice simply underlines the urgency of that appeal. Partly because of the bombing halt and the move toward negotiations there is a feeling that the urgency of WRL work has fallen off. It has not, and we think most of our members realize that in a world armed with nuclear weapons the need for a strong and continuing pacifist movement is urgent. At the moment, so is the need for funds. If you have not yet responded to that appeal, try to do so today. Put the WRL on your Christmas list.

Jail terms of 2 to 3½ years were imposed Nov. 8 on the Catonsville 9, a group of Catholics who last spring burned draft board records with napalm.

EINSTEIN ON PEACE...

. . . is the title of a new 682-page paperback edited by Otto Nathan, War Resisters League Treasurer and Heinz Norden. Since from 1914 until his death in 1955 the world-renowed scientist took part in virtually every anti-war activity, the volume, in a sense, presents a history of the peace movement during those four decades. Chronologically organized, it includes everything which Einstein has written on the subject of war and peace.

On the subject of WRL, Einstein wrote on August 10, 1953: "The War Resisters League is important because by union, it relieves our courageous and resolute individuals of the paralyzing feeling of isolation and loneliness, and in this way gives them moral support in the fulfilment of what they consider their duty. The existence of such a moral elite is indispensible for the preparation of a fundamental change in public opinion, a change that, under present day circumstances, is absolutely necessary if humanity is to survive."

EINSTEIN ON PEACE is now available from WRL at $2.95

NOMINATIONS DEADLINE DEC. 20

Nominations for WRL Executive Committee and National Advisory Council must be submitted in writing to the League office by December 20.

Any five members can make a nomination. Nominations may be made by less than five members but such nominations are subject to approval by the Executive Committee as a prerequisite for being on the ballot. Persons nominated for the Executive Committee must be able to attend monthly meetings in New York.

Elections are scheduled to take place at the beginning of the year.

ENROLLMENT BLANK

Send to War Resisters League
5 Beekman Street, New York 38, N. Y.

WAR IS A CRIME AGAINST HUMANITY.
I THEREFORE AM DETERMINED NOT TO SUPPORT ANY KIND OF WAR, INTERNATIONAL OR CIVIL, AND TO STRIVE FOR THE REMOVAL OF ALL THE CAUSES OR WAR.

signature _____

address _____

city _____ *state* _____

occupation _____ *age* _____